

THE PICTURE COLLECTION

INTRODUCTION

MY GIFT OF POEMS TO YOU

I do not have what riches give
Or gold or beauty as you perceive
What I have that'll make you believe
Is my gift of poems to you

2

I cannot sing to offer relief
When along comes your grief
I cannot lie nor sound naïve
With this gift of poems to you

3

It may not be, what lovers give
Or a gift of rib to eve
It's forever pure and never deceive
This gift of poems to you

4

I have it here in lines unread
I wrote it all in red
I give it all before I'm dead
My gift of poems to you.

5

I know my words intact
Can cheer the lonely heart
A line or two will do
From my gift of poems to you.

LOVE

THE PROPOSAL

As sweet as sweet could be
I admire how you adore me
For all the glitz in life you see
Are made for me and you for free.
In good in bad that joy in me
Will pass to you for you to be
a better lover than Annabel Lee,
Of whom Edgar begged the saints to be.
To make a perfect life decree;
A christened lover's vote of thanks
Will still your heart and choke your lungs
I have my words distilled in lines
I have my lines embossed in rhymes
And love letters engrossed in signs
I cross my heart and hope to die
Should I but blunder and tell a lie
Or leave your side or say goodbye.

OH MY LOVE

Love is the four letter words

I humbly feel for thee

My heart is like tuneful bird's

It belongs to you and me

2

A laugh my dear is all I have

It makes me feel supreme

I laugh my dear, with lips of love

I hope it makes a dream

3

I will give you love, and a star

And nights of joy and dreams

I will go this mile, beyond and far

To make you glad it seems.

TO CHARLORTE

I knew a maiden who always smiled
A thousand dimples and her voice was mild
She spoke of roses with her sweetened lips
And commanded graces with her curvy hips
I called her something, I called her love
And gave her something, all that I have.
It was nothing but my fragile heart
Of warm goodness, I thought was smart.
She had nothing but my soul she bought
This lovely lady was called charlotte.
But then one day, I saw this guy
6 feet maybe, two inches high
He bought her roses and some lilies
And took her along with my feelings.
And now as I watch with teary eyes
My soul is sobbing with weary sighs
For this lovely lady who called me sir
Has broken the heart I gave to her.

MY BOSOM PAL

Sweet dreams to all,
Whoever wish they could have it
And night gleams which fall
Be made to charm all who despise it
My hope still breathes in a funny way
My heart grows fonder on a sunny day
For the friend I never knew you to be
Is what I see
That night under the royal palm tree
Where I stood where you couldn't see me,
I vowed a solemn plea
That if I ever get to speak to thee.
I'll glorify in joy eternally
And make you the angel you couldn't be
For all I see and cannot see
Lives as wild as a rippling sea
surrounded by roses in harmony
for he who speaks is really he;
who cares and will ever be
there for you eternally
as the darling, the lover and sweetie
who you have or will never have
who you like and will never love
for like stars on earth
I see you dear, like pals from birth.

NORA AND I

Nora and I were high school friends
She said she liked how life's will blends
She and I had a slight difference
She lied to me and her tight, good friends

2

Nora and I used to stand on the beach
And watch at length at the tide's good speech
Nora and I had one problem
She liked to sing songs, I liked anthem

3

But Nora again had a very good voice
She sang to me some very good noise
But Nora had a tiny little wish
To go to England or turn Irish

4

Yet Nora and I were pretty much tight
I fought for her and lost every fight
Nora again had her way with men
In all my misery I just knew ten

5

Then Nora told me she was with child
I looked into her eyes and cried out loud
She said she had drank some good health sap
It was for abortion, in a poisoned cup

6

Then Nora said, she felt ill inside
Her tummy was hurting, or so implied
Then Nora collapsed before my very two eyes
The Doctor said she died, to my surprise

7

7

For Nora and I, I always do cry

I went to her funeral to ask her why

With tears in my eyes, and a dark aura

She broke both our hearts, I loved Nora

8

FACE BOOK GIRLS

I had a crush on this lovely lady

She came from Ghana, I came from Haiti

She was the first among so many;

The loves of my life if there were any

2

It was such a crush on this lovely lady

Her name was Hilda and I Fuseni

I always tried to let her hear me

I wanted to get her to also love me

3

We chat a lot, Hilda and Fuseni

Over the phone on face book maybe

I had never seen her, back in Haiti

But I'd fallen for her, this lovely lady

4

I never cared if she had herpes

Or mass cancer or even epilepsy

All I knew was I had fallen from Haiti

In love with this lovely pretty lady

5

But then a time came for me to leave Haiti

To come to Ghana, the government would pay me

I came with a thought from this land of Haiti

To meet with her, this lovely lady

6

She lived in Accra, the phone calls did aid me

I'm talking about this lovely lady

I was head over heels to meet with her

Whether poor or rich I didn't care

9

7

And so I came searching, if she could see me
Searching and begging to meet this lady
To whom I had wired a lot of cash
But the search was hard the walk was harsh

8

And then a call came, it came from this lady
I whispered in my mind, oh my dear baby
She told me something, that she didn't love me
And never hoped to ever see me.

9

I couldn't believe what she had told me
Was it real that she didn't love me?
I still had to meet with her
At least I thought that was fair.

10

So I arranged to have her traced
Through her line, and I was amazed
To find that this lovely lady
Was never a girl, she wasn't a maiden.

TO RHODA

They say dark is beauty, I guess you never know
And bright eyes are pretty, with hair that ever flow
The treble voice is marvelous and that I've lived to know
And mild souls are callous, but now I don't think so.
I met this sweet lady, her name I wait to tell
So elegant and full of spell
And charms which never seems to fade
I think she's heavenly made
With earthly favors too, and memory not decayed
I met her here in school. It feels like a decade
Oh for her sake, I'll do the forbidden things.
And never think twice, if I ever commit sins
Her beauty in fact is love and I the sad beholder
This lovely lady goes by, the honey name of Rhoda.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY MY DEAR

Happy birthday I say

And hope it gives you joy

Have a nice day I pray

I hope it makes you coy.

2

May you live a thousand

With nights and days of joy

May you rejoice and dance and

I hope to be your boy.

MY LONG DISTANCE FEARS.

The train that brought my Celia here
Is here again with my Celia dear
A couple of guys that my Celia feared
Are drunk again not that she cared
She stands distinct with her auburn hair
She comes along with an ally pair
College is nice like a normal school
It's nice and sweet and boring too.
It takes her away and brings her back
I am afraid I might lose my luck
If one day she leaves and never comes
Falling for another's good look charms

LOVE TALKS

Now the day is almost over
Children's voices echo nearer
Nearer dearer like always ever
Singing songs of draw me nearer
To calm the pains of the dying summer

2

My heart aches with all those shimmer
Driving crazy the love spelled seamer
Seaming hope and our days dimmer
Should I ask that dear be my
Everlasting friend and hate me never

3.

Never ever in our days should I
bid you goodbye in order to die
Die or sigh I think I cry
Cry to accept your magic so wry
That in your love I think you tie

NO MORE

Cry no more, my lover, be sad no more

I am here with you and will ever be

I come knocking and tapping at our old inn door

I hope your heart still belongs to me

2

Worry no more, my pretty, cry no more

In my hands all sweetness lay

I bring you gifts, they are but four

Which will delight you in every way.

3

Yes, see how much I come with haste

To come knocking at our old inn door

I swear my heart was ever chaste

So cry no more, my darling, be sad no more.

BROKEN HEART

My hand is sweaty, my heart is cold

My eyes are teary, I can't be bold

My hopes have failed me, a thousand fold

And now I'll worry, until I'm old

My heart is broken so bad it seems

My soul is fleeting just like perfumes

My lover has left me for a guy with gleams

But it all will pass just like in dreams

TIRELESS LOVE

Not all are pretty, not all are great

A night in Florence is all it takes

Tonight my sweetie, I will side with fate

For anguish and torment is all life makes

2

That's all my pretty, that's all my love

I look to you with the love I have

They all will see me from heavens above

That all I have is you my love

3

Not all these diamonds, not all these gold

Can bring you a knight so brave and bold

But I live to tell a promise I hold

That I will always love you a thousand fold.

I GIVE MY ALL

I will get you some rosy prose

So full of love, so full of joy

I will give you a lovely coax

An alabaster lamp from downtown Troy

2

I will show you how much I care

How much I love, how much I cry

I will sing you a love tune dear

In which all my passion lie

3

I will give you a little key

Some smiths from Heart-gate had it cut

I will let you always see

You have the key that shuts my heart.

THE THING CALLED LOVE

Is this love that we have?

And can love sorrows bring?

Heavens only favors love

And adores this very thing.

2

Yet love comes and goes so fast

In our distant memories

We therefore live to favor lust

In spite of 'lovers' wannabes

3

Tread ye cautious feeble hearts

Lest your hearts in due time break

The lovelorn choice of tit for tat,

And soon our lovers we forsake.

LOVE ME TENDER

Catch me younger with your sweet, sweet song;

And let me fall into a lovesick sleep.

Touch me yonder, my breast among,

Let the pleasure rise steep and heap.

Part my legs with kisses long

Make me moan, and thrust me deep.

Breathe on me with your warm, moist breath,

Let me want you more and beg.

As ecstasy grow with passion of death,

And blow wild grace upon my neck.

This affectionate sensation, o'er here on earth.

Or upon a gentle blue sea, on a jasmine deck."

THIS IS HOW I LOVE

Let me show you how I love
So you can narrow your love choice
I love so deep and so I starve
And in my lover's heart rejoice

2

Confusing, isn't it? That I can
Make you love me more and more
Love me tender for only then
Can you be happy evermore.

3

If you crave the sweetest things
Then come stay with me and be my love
I will give you all that money brings
This is how much that I love

IF ONLY

If I could start love all over
I would write a little letter
Over a page or two,
And mail it to my past lover
And tell her how deeply sorry I am
To be a common fool
I will hold her little hand
And sweep her feet off the sand
I will stroke her little cheek
And speak to her, mild and meek
And with tears streaming in my eyes
And some deep breathing and some sighs
I will ask her loud and bolder
To put her head on my shoulder
And caress her curly hair
And tell her then and there
My lovely pretty fair
We should start love all over
And say so with all care
Singing a soft lovely tune
Down beneath the silvery moon
With a hand to the sky
And another to the chest
I will place this request
Until death do them part,
We will have each other's heart.

LET'S NOT FIGHT

My sweetest darling, let's not fight

Lest we squander all delight

Let us love with all our might

In every day and every night

For the pleasures great here on sight

Will make all sweet and all things right.

MURDER WAS ALL SHE WROTE

She touched me gently, a heartfelt touch
That woke the adrenalin in me
My bony lass who loved me much
Was a pride to see.

2

And upon my sunken little cheeks
She planted a kiss so free
Then did I feel so lovesick
As she left the world to me

3

This world of many faces
Brings fain memories to me
Of how she left with but a few paces
The lover, I long to see.

HOME ALONE

Home alone where I'd grown
I came back home and felt alone
I came back home to just atone
Unfortunately there is no one home
2

'Home alone, my flesh and bone'
Was all I saw on my lover's bed
'I've lived in here all alone'
was all that the letter read

3
"I couldn't bear to live at home
When all you did was to postpone
I ate a lot of pome at home
And killed myself for I was home alone"

SURPRISING FOOL

Once I was a lonely boy
Until I met this fancy girl
She made me rue for being coy
And made me quite a precious pearl
And bade me see life of bright and gay
And sing songs of night and day
But somehow to her dismay
I told her blunt, I told her nay.
She smiled at me without a say
And then she packed and went away.
Leaving me as of today,
A wretched bloke in an asylum bay.

A MAN FALLS FOR ANOTHER

My lover and I sat at the long shore beach
Her head on my shoulder, her finger on my lips
She had had enough of my long lore speech
Her love had its sides, it took some flips
The sun was scorching but I felt it less
For I was cool enough to watch her swim
In the lukewarm sea that the bright sun bless
Together she and I, we were a pretty cool team
At least that's what it seemed at first.
Then along came the wind with a strong sweet blow
Swaying the ripples side by side
The ebb was weird with its chilly fast flow
But I couldn't leave her in order to hide
And there amidst all this chaotic stares
I saw another, with the beauty of gods
For sure that is what my memory infers
I was stricken by her beauty with no remorse
And then I stole a glance at my lady to be
And wondered what I was going to do next
So naïve, happy perhaps with the thought of me
To love her or not, which way was best?

COME AND DANCE WITH ME

Come here and dance, come here and sing
And help me jolly, steadily
Come have the chance, to dance and sing
And share the pleasures here with me

2

Come here and love, come here and smile
For all the goodness in life are here
Sometimes I wonder, sometimes I smile
At all the sweetness life can bear

3

Come here and dance, come here and love
I've opened my chamber door ajar
Come here and sing, come here and smile
And let us dance till we die

BEST FRIENDS FOREVER

I've never had a friend before
So meek and charming too
My doubtful self at times implore
Why like a common fool?

2

Her name I guess was Eleanor
Was eighteen too but kept her cool
That was what I liked the more
About..., oh you know who!

3

Her favorite tunes were from Sean Paul

Well that, aside the blues

She liked to read the German lore

Aside her love for cools.

4

But then my dear Eleanor

Was sick with cancer too

She often bled, her nose in gore

I couldn't stand the view

5

And then in the mid of all I saw

She did me April fool

We were home; then a doctor's call,

she was dead in a bloody pool

6

I cry at night for Eleanor

The friend who liked a fool

I stumble and fall upon my floor

Thinking of, Eleanor Oleku.

SO QUICK

So quick the gift of passion flow
In the midst of happiness
So much the radiance of fresh love glow
But departs with suddenness

2

And see me weep in loneliness
As my sadness always grow
My heart is locked in sadness
And life is now a foe

THE ONE WHO LOVETH ME.

Do you really want to stick with me?
As I walk the talk of love?
I will tell you though this tale with glee
‘Cause that is all I have.

2

It was once on my way at sea
That I met a lady with grace
All at once I made an enemy
Of all of men in days

3

Oh yes they did rival me
For a chance to talk to her
And I guess my penalty
Is my current despair

4

So I talked to her and told her much
Of all I knew I felt
And goodness mine she felt as such
The way I think I felt

5

We started then our lovelorn
To spite the heavens and hell
We made love in day and dawn
How much I cannot tell

6

And so all else envied us
To see us love as such
And so our love tale went on thus
That the world despise us much

7

So much so that one night
When my lover and I had slept
When we held each other that tight
Hatred his word had kept

8

For seamen came and jettisoned us
Into the roar of sea
I couldn't find my bony lass
Who had loveth me.

9

I swam my best till I felt of coast
And sounds of live ashore
A mysterious island was now my host
But couldn't aid me more

10

So I cried out loud and hoped to find
This lover who loveth me
The loving grace I'd left behind
In the wild of sea

11

But heavens know and heavens heard
My cries of pain and screams for her
But never glowed and never cared
To search in aid for her

12

I stayed ashore for quite sometime
And prayed for her constantly
And sometimes worked overtime
To find her who loveth me

13

My heart went cold and so did I
On this coast of agony
I cried until I got to die
For the lover who loveth me.

COME WHAT MAY

Come what blossoms, come what may

A little shiver in the night

Overlooks the hours of day

Leaving the moonlight high and bright

T'was in this hour the lovers lay

Sapping pleasures of delight

2

In their passion of newly wed

They stroked and kissed and laughed out loud

They didn't see the man with beard

Coming closer with his hound

"I love you dear" the maiden said

And the bearded man caught the sound

3

He walked on thither, he tarried long

And walked upon the willows dead.

He heard the couple's love-spelled song

"You fools are dead" was all he said

And walked as though he did belong

In the hours of the dead

3

He walked to them with dagger drawn

And whispered curses in the air

In his heart of hearts he mourn

The lover once he had in glare

As he walked behind the couples born

To live and die in his lair

4

He cut him pretty, he cut him bad

The passionate lover of the two
The lady cried she went all mad
Until the murderer gut her too
The night was quiet the night was sad
As two lovers lay dead, two and two.

5

And come what blossom is all they say
When their hearts are filled with fright
All who saw the lovers lay
In the horrors of the night
The story lives on in night and day
Of the couples from Mount O'bright.

MY WORDS AND TIME'S

Before she of whom I do not speak
My words gather and wait
And never rise or get to their peak
They are the last of my fate
They come as melody so tuneful to the ears
But yet shorter than Lilliput
Brings tears to my eyes, and arouse my fears
They stand erect like statutes.
Statutes indeed they are
For they stare me in the face
I have thought enough thus far
But can't keep up with time's pace
I can't compete with this
Let alone win the race
For all I hear is hiss
As my words stare me in the face.
But her fragrance alone is scenty
And chokes my wet, wet dreams
Her beauty is like a blossom yet spooky
And sweet in midnight gleams
If only, oh if only I could have her a minute
I will thank the smiling galaxy
And that happiness, oh that happiness I won't conceal it
I will be that love-spelled pixie.
I will release her heart from the shackles
Yes from those damn shackles
So I could have just a feel
they taunt me weirdly in chuckles
And scare with no appeal.

If Romeo could have to wait
Then I will do well than that
My dreams today anticipate
What lies inside her heart.
Beckoning my all to surrender
I give myself to you
I speak words to flatter
For my heart belongs to you.
Put your hands on my shoulder
And one against my waist
And let's dance the salsa
I'm too much in a haste.
To fill that lonely presence
That has been with me for long
My heart has grown sour with absence
Now they find where they belong.
This is true love at its best
What again can go amiss?
Hold me gently, my dear lest
I will be lost in darkness.
I say all I can
And spill my guts to you
To you I'm not a man
I'm just a common fool.
My douce tres douce amour
The French in all will say
I cannot speak French at all
But I will make love to you today.
And blow warm breathe upon your neck
Steal wet kisses upon your breast

I know this is too far but oh what the heck
My love is heightened and at its best.
Suddenly I feel the wind break
Blowing mesmerizing joys of being in love
Darling for your love's sake
I swear images of you my thoughts do carve.
Perhaps Heridotus was the father of history
But never before have there been a love such as this
I paint your image on my heart with great artistry
For I am in love and I am in bliss.
Humor me if you think I'm weak and pathetic
But I pity you for this sweetness you'll miss
A life without this love I think is tragic
If there was much to life, here it is.
I will sit all day, all week and all year and listen to your heart beat
For there is no such sound through eternity
This is melodic and so complete
Shrouded with marvelous simplicity
And if I should die loving you
I know the heavens will applaud
The love we had, we two
The entire host with one accord
Will perhaps chime a song or two
to bring your love and mine to concord.

BEST FRIENDS OR NOT

I loved my best friend's sister

And I couldn't tell him so

I hear forbidden fruit tastes sweeter

And now I've lived to know

2

I couldn't tell him right up

This love for forbidden things

I knew my life was messed up

To be committing these sins

3

And so I gathered courage

To let my best friend know

I feared to suffer hemorrhage

If my words should ever flow

4

It was on this summer eve

When my heart was keen

To tell my girlfriend's brother Steve

What my heart had seen

5

But then Steve told me something

That made me want to cry

He and my mom were humping

Alas I longed to die.

THE PATTING OF MY DEAR

There stood a shadow there
Dressed in white in nature's lair
With a floating twinkle of a dove
Molded with joy and in love
And crimson was for the sunset
That lingered above the garment
She wore and the meadow so low
Beneath her feet of white snow
Her feet prickled the pasture
Her music was fine in texture
And nature loved her, I did too
Her sweet voice did tingle, it did coo
And attracted the fireflies who flew by her
Little did I know there stood one near
A slender dark man, a chandler
Who had loathed so much to see her there
He crept so close to my lady fair
And whispered sweet noises into her heart sunk soul
That made her shiver that her heart sunk low.
I saw him draw a dagger into her heart
Where all the glory that had been, were split apart
That made her fall into a pool of red
Her sweet, sweet pulse was the last I heard
Before she entered into the world of hades
Where all the wonderful glamour ever fades.
I grew so cold my heart but stilled
For it was deeply sorrowed and deeply filled
With pain for that lady fair
Who appeared in my heart with a flaxen hair.

LOVE STORIES

Guess what, the night is still
And the moonlight glares into the bosom of my room
The hope of living always fill
The core of my heart like a perfume.
And gardens of flowers the rose with their prickle
Arouse interest of another tomorrow
Desire is like a disease which does freckle
Yet destiny warns me to be watchful of sorrow
Seasons will come and will one day wail
And remind me of the long thought déjà vu
My mystery is awake and set on sail
Into where the sky is always blue.
To tell a tale I live to say
I hear the echoes of voices dead
But reminiscing there is none I care to say
Who this tale might ever have heard
In seasoned times stories of wars
Of heroes and their times fill the air
They come with applauds that never pause
I speak of no such thing, I assure you sir
There is so much I would prefer
The begotten son will pass on too
As memories fade I will infer
You to the times I used to coo
In a time far, far away
When no man stared at me or her
There was this time I think to say
That a tale began without a cheer
I was young and of tender age

And full of glee and foolishness
As I talk I'm in due derange
This is the story of my life that I do confess
And of course of her, her name was... eeh
How could I forget this, how? Somebody help
To err is human but I detest this err
I can't help it I have to yelp.
Oh speak flattery as if I cared
But I continue to weep until I write
All that the heart had feared
And will always cut my head in order to spite
Her desires no matter what they may seem
So I narrate how it began
Never lose control or perhaps fume
Before I end it, before I'm done.
And curse out as I assume.
Most will say love like that doesn't exist
Can't blame them they haven't seen one
Mine was sweet and died in a mist
She went with love and left me none
I cried so in years oh the heavens know
For I prayed so many times for her sake
So many times than you will ever know
But they never give, they only take.
How could you ever say that
When the truth does lurk
The fact is fact there is no but
My responsibility to love I didn't shirk
So how if I may ask did no one care
Not even a saint did, I did my best

Didn't they like us, to see us pair?
One thing's for sure, this wasn't a test.
It was all for real, oh my lady fair
Death even knows I will have taken your place
Always have I hate it to see you there
I hope you never cry or ever grimace
Forgive me for I let you go
Where you told me you always feared
I never thought it will be so
That your death had always neared.

TO MY DARLING

Oh darling, sweet darling so dear and kind
I hold you dear for you calm my mind
If you be for another I will covet
And never hold my peace nor ever regret
Nor succumb to resentful thoughts of how we met
I notice hard words might have befallen your ears, are you hurt?
For I will rather fall to the sword than to let
You feel pain, before I set
A table before you for a lovely fete.

I live to die so may I never rest
Until all you seek is all you get.

FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH

Oh! My Dear Kate,
Why Anticipate,
That I'll Be Late
For Our Midnight Date
I'm Not Fake
We'll Go To The Lake
This Summer Break
For Our Love's Sake
So Have A Good Thought
Of Me, Why Not
You're All I've Got
It's For This I Fought
And Searched And Bought
Joy And Others Among The Lot.

A VALENTINE WISH TO MY DEAR

I guess what they always say,
“That I cannot stop thinking about you” is a cliché
If I lie it will only end in dismay
So I’ll spill my guts today
And go ahead and tell you this way
That loving charming dear..., stop it oh hey!
Sorry for that little needless bray
A friend of mine, Steven Kay...
Of whom you don’t know..., you, forget it my fay.
As I was saying or was going to say,
I drank your imaginative elixir of bay,
And made you an embodiment of luxury clay,
It hangs in my room as of yesterday
And the sun smiled-joy upon it with just a ray
You’re more than a billion hamper on a golden tray
And I’ll love you forever and ever as I should and may
I mentioned your name as many as the monks do pray
And sung tuneful songs of you for a better day
When we shall be together until love is old and fray.
I’m speaking in rhymes and making hay
To make you understand this way,
that I love you and will always do, okay.
So come into my life and come and stay
And rid it of all my dismay.

LIFE WITHOUT A LOVER

The blue waves around that touch my heart
makes me feel like I'm wearing a hat
many people have luck,
but I lack luck,
life without a lover,
burns like the earth's lava.

2.

At the mention of love I wonder
about how I proposed so many times louder
but never did I meet my Hilda
who once gave me a bottle of Merinda
life without a lover
enskins like the earth's lava

FOR KIDS

HOP, SING

Hop, sing, dance and stop

And make me follow too

Tap hop clap, upon my lap

And make me never boo.

2

Come, sing, jump and stop

And make me jealous soon

Laugh out loud and make me hop

To see the rising moon.

LITTLE CHILD

Little child, my little child

Men come and go

Pretty child, my sweetie child

You must never grow

2

Little child, my little child

Here is what I know

The heavens love, the hearts so mild

That is how they grow.

UP UPON ULYSS STREET

Up upon Ulyss street

I saw a bearded man

He was so tall, I think 6 feet

He was our brother Dan

2

Down below Ulyss street

I heard a lady hum

I smiled at first to see her feet

It was Georgina's mum.

EASY GO

Easy come and easy go

I don't know why it doesn't snow

Up or sides or down below

I don't know why it is so

Oh my baby's feet are cold

Even though it doesn't snow.

ABSTRACT

IMPERFECT LIFE

Crimson is for sunset

Blue is for skies met

As colorful as life may be,

It will never be perfect.

GET IT OVER WITH

Come you quickly, come you death

And in eternal peace, let me be

My soul is wretched in thorough depth

And it keeps on weeping constantly.

2

Come pass me by you mortal fear

And in thy silence let me see

That life and all are just despair

Which will wither eternally.

TO HUUT

To huut, to huut, to huut

The dirges sound aflute

My voice in a manner hoot

To huut, to huut, to huut

2

And be that Lilliput

Who cares to say to huut

The owls all learn to hoot,

This word to huut, to huut

3

The French do say la cout

To mean to huut, to huut

These words in fact are cute

They make you never mute

THE DAY OF RECKONING

For the day, for the day, just for the day

For the day the prophets say

We live terrified whilst waiting for the day

For the day all men will pay

2

How prepared I am for the day that day

I cannot proffer now

But least to say concerning the day

Is the way we pray for now

3

For the day, for the day, just for the day

I sit in silence and pray

My fears are strong for the day, that day

For the day of much dismay

THE TALE LONG FORGOTTEN.

I live to tell that common tale
That sailors say at sea
It talks of hell so dark and pale
They say it for free

2

In spite of all this tale could say
They leave it unto to me
A wrecked boat that'd soon decay
Comes to mind constantly

3

And the many men once rich who died
Are them of whom I speak
They ran from death yet couldn't hide
Their foe was hide and seek

4

With tempest high and sharks reply
It was man and nature at war
The waves were strong it came fast by
The captain couldn't implore

5

The agony that came wasn't at all for two
As each man himself did fend
The sky was dark, darker than blue
Darker than you can comprehend

6

And angels saw what a wreck could do
Yet none an aid did bring
And the saints so kind were just a few
Whose help was just to sing.

7

You hear this tale that we all do say
Like it was thought and thought only
I tell you this just so you may
Live your life holy.

WORDS

Some words do hurt
Others heal
A few others do fret
And eventually kill
Words once spoken
Live forever
Back they can't be taken
As time neither.
So choose them right,
The very best ones
With all your might
'Cos' they kill like guns

LIFE

MY APOLOGY

Better see me with due disdain
For all the misery and all the pain
I've brought this world without a care
A poet recites; my odd diseur
Alone I came from my mother's womb
Alone I go to my lover's tomb
Of rose enchanted mystic dreams
And dark, forbidding daylight gleams,
abides with me in every step
My favorite actor Jonny Depp
Cannot but act a scene from this
A life of torture without the bliss.
A life so hopeless is better than this
A life without happiness.

TO MY MOTHER

My mama's words were the first to say
She taught me how to sing and pray
And how to hope for a better day
She gave me comfort in due dismay
And bade me live the righteous way
She gave me hope, night and day
And red roses in March and May
That I may love as I may
She killed my temper away from fray
And now as I look upon the clay
In which my mama's body lay
I look to heaven and try to pray
For who and what I am today
On this lovely mother's day.

WHY CAN'T I?

Why can't I be what I want to be?

So the world won't be my enemy

And my dreams won't be so dead to me

Why can't I, why can't I?

2

Why can't I find that melody?

That'll cheer my heart eternally

A rhyme or so is good for me

Why can't I, why can't I?

3

I make this short hot life decree

That until I die I won't be free

I write this though so the world will see

Why I can't be what I want to be.

TO BE OR NOT TO BE

To be or not to be

Is a question I live to ask

We pray along to see

Our blessings in disguise

2

I know a chap as me

Is all the heavens sack

My fear of God maybe

Will make me reap a luck

3

The things I want in life

Are the things that will kill me

To think that I'm alive

Sometimes makes me crazy

4

To be or not to be

My soul and I will part

I pray that God will please

Keep my holiness intact.

THE TRUTH OF LIFE

If there was a place for those who died

Aside heaven and hell,

there I wish my soul will reside

So wish me well.

I live in sorrow

For a better tomorrow.

A Godforsaken fellow,

I'm whom you don't know

'He's' coming soon

Yet 'He' never comes.

The dirge's tune

My soul always hums.

I breathe of anger,

A little bit of thunder;

A natural born killer

I'm speaking subconscious

I may be anxious

But I'm not possessed

I'm just obsessed

With the mystery of life

The history of strife

My dark past

And where I'll go at last.

When I'm dead and gone

In the eve of dawn

on a cold winter's eve

That will make you believe

You've been deceived

And life's made you naïve.

I AM AN ADDICT

I am addicted to caring
And living to give and take
My heart still lives endearing
And all for heaven's sake.

2

I am addicted to suffering
And living in disgust
My soul keeps on despairing
From cradle to my dust.

3

I am addicted to sharing
My heart I fear to break
My heaven days are nearing
My soul I pray they take.

MY ENCOUNTER WITH DEATH

Once the current of Labrador
Swept across but Greenland's shore
And then I thought of the Raven's lore
The current came with a Labrador
And lo, I heard a voice so dull
It felt like Edgar Allan's call
I felt but cold, my heart grew sore
Death stood still, his shadow; upon my floor
I kept rapping and napping at my bedroom's door
But death, but watched with an opened jaw
And then I dread to say what I saw
My poetry ends with my endless tour

THE LIFE OF PEERS

If the sea is angry
let the waves not join
Because peer pressure can kill,
Without being ill
Can't afford to make a peaceful drawing
Can't afford to see a deadly sea rolling
and a bitter storm joining

THE MYSTERY MAN

He travels quickly so he travels light
And walks alone, away from sight
He has no friend, so makes no fight
But makes each day a complete delight
He travels quickly and never hides
He walks alone with his usual strides
He keeps no joy and holds no pride
And never hopes to a place abide

MY LOST BELIEFS

Huffing and puffing without a laughing
The man in my nightmare did come
He came but dying but still me eyeing
I fear he will do much harm.

2

It's not a secret to keep this discreet
I fear tomorrow won't come
Speaking complete with a sigh of defeat
I fear the harm in sum

3

Baffling and sighing with the thought of dying.
My end I think did come
Bloody and lying, I wished for flying
My dream has lost through time.

I HAVE BEEN FRAMED

I stood in the shadows one night
I stood there smoking cheap
And then something caught sight
The night was growing deep
I squinted my eyes real hard
In my heart a throbbing stood
I heard a panting little lad
He was running in a hood
And as this mystery came pass
I saw five negroes too
By then I had to realize
Before an owlsh hoot
things were getting scarier
scarier and faster too.
The night was getting drearier
I stepped in something's poo.
But as the running went on
I had to follow too
And let out a little tired yawn
It was more than over due
But I heard the running no more
I didn't have a clue
The night was such an eye sore
The sky was still in blue
A little moment came by
With no one in the view
Then came a peevish loud cry
This was something new
I moved ahead with fright might

My fears were running deep
And there in the limelight
My heart skipped a leap
Blood was flowing everywhere
Around where I stood
And there a sight I couldn't bear
Was playing interlude
A little figure was lying dead
In the stillness of the night
I touched the corpse, I must've cared
And then I saw a light
And blaring sirens everywhere
I chuckled in delight
And when the cops came there
They put me in more fright
They called me an eerie murderer
Of the boy in our sight

An Irish paranoia

I feel the rain that ruined my life
Conspire against my lonely breath
I hear the whispers that come with strife
Concur with me since my unholy birth
Far be it that I hold the hope
Of a new born who bestows his trust
Upon such one, a bloke in scope
Who sees goodness to stir a cast.
I am the mystery man that stories tell.
The priestly wine that masses serve,
Passes me by and invokes a spell
of curse that bends in every curve.
Alive in me a paranoid fool,
is a long to die, a common wish
A dying man who keeps his cool
is who I am, a poor Irish.

MY FINAL DESTINATION

I cheated death once

He watched with a smirk

He rolled up his dice

I said, "What the heck"

2

My lonely premonition

Has this dilemma, brought

What is my mission?

If death's all I've got

3

He sends dark owls

To hunt my visions

The hell hound growls

It comes with legions

4

You probably think I'm mad

My life's an animation

My life is like a fad

Death's my final destination

SING ALONG

Sing this song with diadem

And make it sound like your anthem

It is so precious like a gem

And beautiful. “you’ll confirm”

2

I’ll come later and help you sing

And savor the sweetness and joy it’ll bring

It is so amazing, this very thing

It’ll make you feel, like a king

FOR SOME REASON

For some reason I can't explain

Everyone seems far away

I think of suicide, helps with pain

"Life is sad" is all I say

2

I'll kill myself to spite my face,

The pain and anguish and all that meld

I cling to dreams in all my days

'Cause that is where I rule the world.

NO WORRIES

No worries he said the day he left

No stories we heard to say he left

My daddy was an angry man

His daddy too, never of fun

2

He had girls too aside his wife

He liked risks too aside his life

No worries we thought was all he felt

Anguish and torment was all he pelt

3

My child beware he used to say
Live to obey or else you pay
No worries I thought and think I felt
Till I saw him in poor health

4

No worries he said, that's all he left
He was unpleasant, his skill was deft
But still I worry, he's all I had
And besides he was my dad.

A MESSAGE TO THE WORLD

They say men don't cry even when life hurts
They say the poor do work, yet the rich do spend
The whores do pray, yet they lift their skirts
This is too much for me to comprehend
Why the orphans; why should they bleed their souls
In cry for what they believe is destiny
Is life and death no more reserved for the ghouls?
And life to be fun? Yet these ones don't have any.
I stand on the streets to salvation
And preach my message to the living and unborn
For we sing these songs on occasion
The songs of forlorn
The journey of life that will free our souls
Is now music to our ears, and thus
We starve ourselves and await our doles

And hope that perhaps someday, you will remember us.

SAVING THE WORLD

I wish I could pause time

To gain another minute

I wish I could force rhymes

To gain another meaning

A mission to cause crime

Could cost another living

My statement of remorse prime

Can kill another heathen.

SHADOWS BEFORE NIGHTMARES

Shadows before nightmares,
I love my lover so much
that the words resound so lame
I must in fact concur
But see the price of fame.
The greed of Medea's touch
stays in love with me.
It is indeed the same
For every man you see
To want more than he has.

SUICIDAL THOUGHTS

A crack of lightening,
And the spark is heightening
And the midnight cold
It's quite getting hold
Of me and home alone
My lover's amusement tone
Has left me for walks away
A bit of wild dismay
might as well do the trick
The trick that makes me sick
I've not hated life at all
But I'm getting suicidal.
For what I've learnt in tidal
Is that life's too brutal.

LIFE AND DEATH

Dreaming without control

The ceremony of the dead has just began

A lifeless soul that nature called

Is done alone with having fun.

2

And see how the bouquet wither

With the tears of mourners dripping

And all the loved ones gather

To mourn their hearts to sad.

3

Red is the attire of blood

That stains the lonely hearts

The devil may try so hard

To toy with lonely hearts.

4

The devil himself is bad

To want the lonely hearts

His yearn is hard in gripping

All that like flowers who wither.

TO MY CHILD

I welcome grace uncommon to none
That the good Lord has offered me
It scorches so sweet unlike the sun
He gave it to me for free
It is my soul, this enchantment has brought
It is the gift of hope and love
More greatness in all than I could have sought
It hailed from heavens above
I see it now, so rich and gay
It beams with smiles and joy
In its eyes all riches lay
He gives me a lovely boy.

MY ENCOUNTER WITH DEATH AND DEATH ALONE

Where ever he goes death follows
His favorite movie is the deadly hollows
Always sees peace and leave but sorrows
He rides with death, his name he borrows

2

His tale lives on who doesn't know?
Brings no joy, brings just dole
Can't take him a friend, can't take him a foe
He just visited me, a moment ago.

FEELINGS OF THE NIGHT

As dreams unfold

And mysteries untold

Fill my nights with dread so cold

I stand so bold

My heart I hold

To remember I sold

The secrets you told

Me; of ages and ages of old

My heart of gold

Will die of mold

An end foretold

Oh! Mine to uphold.

TOMORROW IS NO FUTURE

I've thought of this and thought of it well
With a thousand bucks I'm sure
Just wish and hope you may know it as well
This thought I feel is pure

2

Not meant for a genius only
A philosopher or a perfect thinker
I think I know not this solely,
That tomorrow is no future

3

Therefore, I think there is much to do
Much to do, today or never
For if this theory be true
The earlier I start the better.

PERFUME THE STORY OF A MURDERER (BASED ON THE MOVIE)

It was once inside an eerie town
A little talent was born
And a mother's wish that he'd die
On the day this boy was born
And sad enough that story changed
His mother died before dawn
He was taken away and orphan-aged
And there a mystery of lovelorn
But he toiled and walked through life
Just to make a cologne
He gave up not even in strife
His goal at first unknown
He grew in life his pain more still
More than you can assume
But died one day, growing so pale
After making just a perfume.

HOPE FOR THE ORPHAN.

We do not fight for protection
Nor earthly pleasures the world may bring
For heaven's sake determination
Is such a graceful, hurtful thing
Our eyes are red with tears of pain
And hope is gone away from men
Our hearts are weak, our minds insane
We wait for redemption, for only then
Can we believe there is a price
On such things as the life of us
Oh dear heavens hear our cries
The cries of an orphan is all one has.

SUNSET BEACH

It was dark and the owls were hooting
Hooting at the dirge the mourners kept fluting
The shadows of the sky and the moon had aligned
Two eyes popped from where they were confined.
A grave was opened, yet things couldn't get scarier
And where I stood, I was closest to the burial.
In the undertakers voice were cries in essential
And my fears alive had tears in preferential.
It was quite a cold, the shadows brought tither
My heart was sunken and couldn't go further.
I was a man, but a man can't take so much of that
To stare in the dark at a blackened pussy cat.
And black as coal, a figure stood by
It was dark, far darker than umbra
I saw something I'll never forget
That I keep so fondly and yet regret
That one day I'll pass on in order to let
People know what happened to me a little after sunset.

ILL PREACHERS

It is late and the awe of life is up with me
Seeing deep into the night and the deep blue sea
The enrichment of life is dissipating with the horrors of it
Where shall we mortals seek refuge where we deem fit
Days come by and we watch with feigned interest
At the vanity of our acts from which we seek no rest
But have mockers their ways, fools are better than they who deem themselves wise;
Who seek to live and return to this world twice?
Let's get some rest for tomorrow is another day
When we shall awake to meet our fay
Who torments our thoughts and offer whispers of destiny
To keep us alive to suffer more agony
But just as I live and breathe
I am debating but closer to defeat
For life has a plan for those like me
To shatter our dreams, a scape goat for all to see.
And serve us fear and deception as it is
And turn us into terrible cowardice.

YET I DON'T KNOW

Perhaps those who died days and days ago
Are oft to hell, heaven or so
Those countrymen young and old
Are them lying in states of cold
And each, their years have spent
In gold and silver at worst for cent
I learnt my lessons I learnt them odd
And walked with sorrow, sorrow so broad.
Pride stares at me with just a grin
And speaks to me; for all the sins
I did and didn't do without a proof
await me above, where they wait aloof
Adieu, adieu I said adieu
To bid time farewell, farewell is due
The hungry poor I failed to help
Stare at me and only yelp
at the gruesome fellow they all had seen
who died young but perhaps would've been
a savior, saving but them
I take it now I take the blame
For wanting all even the fame
And dying now to leave in shame.

PRIDE AND VANITY

It is nothing more than a gypsy spell
To concur with what the heart will tell
Funny how bad deeds indeed do sell
As we lose focus of a place called hell
I have roamed with popes and kings
Who have preached and lived in sins
We live to have those vapid things
On which the good books say vanity clings
For what it is worth man is much
A fool than nothing, to live as such
To live and sin and dream to catch
Worldly things, unlike redemption which never hatch.

DEAD TO ME

My new john doe
He thinks he knows
My new john doe
His ego still grows
With a thought so low
And yet but still
He thinks he knows
He writes until
No petal grows
And yet till, till
He thinks he knows
He's made a great deal
Of all he knows

How does he feel?
My new john doe
As he thinks and goes
My dear oh Joe
There's time for snow
For the ebb to flow
I beg to differ
I guess it's safer
Without spilling my liver;
Let's drink and dine
For tomorrow we die.

THE ROAD OF LIFE

My mind keeps on wandering
Into the farthest west
As I keep on with my sauntering
Lonely for the best.
Could it be time so unjust
That I'm on this lonely quest
My dreams were such a must
But life is such a heist.
The pathway lies uncertain.
My hopes are dying quick
There is something I keep forgetting
But oh what the heck.
Am I the first to journey?
Assuredly, I shrug that thought away
I've wandered before with many

And others I genuinely fought away.

But life is such I know

More or less give and take

I hate to ever think so

For my future's sake

My mama once said something

"my kid this life is such a mess

You've got to do something

And stop to never rest."

I took those words for nothing

And now I'm such a mess.

But with faith and hopes alive

I keep on with my strength

To toil as much in strife

And slog from length to length.

My kids, my dear little kids

You might not have seen this day

But live to be intrepid

And never again in dismay

For daddy has done it all

And shed some tears for y'all.

To make life a blessing

From all the learnt lessons.

NO ONE LOVES A WRETCH LIKE ME

What sayings at all can be
Enough to soothe the heart
There is none, oh goodness me
My soul is falling apart.
I have loved a dozen times
And never at least for once
Been considered at least as prime
Even for an instance
I have drunk the potion twice
At least they said it'll work
But still see me in my demise
In the darkness alone I lurk
Who said love was for history?
Maybe he was addressing me
My feelings are always a mystery
Or so they appear to me.
I am in fact deranged
For I have proposed a lot
But here I'm never engaged
What fate, mine, I've got.

MARY ANN FEY

There once lived in a cottage far away
Where the snow drizzled and fell in May
A beautiful lady called M. Fey
Who loved the flowers they used to say.
She was so calm and calm as none
And used to wonder in the sun
Her heart was pure and full of fun
She never really lived to hate a man
But there also lived this cunning man
With ill-intent and an evil plan
He had a little tiny gun
With which he shot a Roman nun
And this man lived in dismay
To hear of such a girl as Fey
And so walked away this way
To find Mary Ann Fey
Who he shot in the sight of day.

HOPE IS SUCH A LIE

I've lived life enough to know when there is hope
Been through a lot, so many than I could cope
I have swallowed hard, of all I can of misery
I need redemption, who is in this with me?

2

Could there be light at the end of the tunnel,
Or a mere illusion which has eluded my vision
Temptations abound but which can I handle
I am done with my unfinished life's mission

3

I dream of a world of my own
When I sit next to the one on the throne
But dreams are only seeds of deception
With them I will never get my redemption

4

Streaks of tears, peaks of fears
Agony and anguish, a note of fret wish
laden my heart and that of peers
I live for today, tomorrow is blemish.

KEVIN MANNY

She was a comely lady
One that appealed to many
And this comely lady
Fell in love with Kelvin Manny
Yes that's what they called him
They called him Kelvin Manny
She fell in love with him
She fell for Kelvin Manny.

2

He was a drunk they said
That bastard Kelvin Manny
And so her folks all feared
That she fell for Kelvin Manny.
A murderer too I heard
Was that Kelvin Manny
His beard was always weird
You might think that's funny

3

It took all by surprise
When she rejected the many
suitors to their demise
For they were killed by Kelvin Manny
He stole a lot of booty
that man called Kelvin Manny
And brought but fear to the city
the work of kelvin Manny

4

And as the story goes
This lady Katie Paulie

Only heaven knows
Why she fell for Kelvin Manny
He took her for a ride
That was kelvin Manny
To widen up the pride
That belonged to her and Manny
5
And up the highway course
Along with Kelvin Manny
She couldn't seek recourse
When the Police but shot so many
Bullets at her and Kelvin Manny
For they had laid a trap for him
For bad Kelvin Manny
And brought her life to dim
For loving Kelvin Manny.

DOOMY TIMES

All but the sun is gloomy
And my fate is dark and doomy
Doomy with the smell of incense
Incense for the dead
So awful and intense

2

Faith don't leave me now
Walk with me; please don't frown
In these dark times of dark ways
I can hear heartbeats
Heartbeats that's what my mind says

3.

We all will die someday
We were born and made of clay
But see me not in this dismay
My eyes are reddened with sobs and cries
I cannot dismay anymore all day

4

I will end my life, that's all I can
Do, but I'm not the only one
I don't hold much of blessings in life
But I have to take mine
To put an end to all my strife.

FAITHFUL LIFE

Sinners before a furious God
Oh ye mortals before a blazing sword
I pray to God for my passing soul
To be rid of all my life time foul
Can there be another way?
To speak my mind and have a say
And won't have to worry again
About the agony and the pain
That comes with a simple sin
But resounds like the devil's 'din'

DOWN BY THE SESMIC STREET.

Alone along the Sesmic street

Alone the ripper rode

He rode and searched for a soul to meet.

Alone in a pale mode

2

He whispered and lingered and rode but still.

None a soul did come

He longed and wished for a soul to steal

He whispered and called ma dame

4

And alone as he came, alone I became

The ripper so cold did come

I knew from the moment that nothing was same

The ripper took away ma dame

5

And so if you hear me mourn and moan

You should think of me with a gun

There's no need for life, all good is gone

I'm done having fun.

A DYING MAN'S PARANOIA

I speak like this so that the world won't hear
A whisper it is so the kids wouldn't fear
A day and a half, and the world is gone for good
In the thoughts of man where the life in life elude
I am a shadow in the lair where the ghosts are brood
Nightmares are fun, not that I could
Disappear from them, or the abyss am in.
No good can come should saints ever mean,
no harm to me with all that I've seen
I walk on the street of nothingness
Where a déjà vu of my foolishness
Stares at me; the world is no fun
Better days have come, but yet none
I guess, was mine or others with whom I've been
I sit on a pew of hollowness
And clasp my hands in godliness
But tomorrow will not have it a pleasure to see
A chap as dead and dry as me
A man born to suffer, never to find peace
Down on earth and overseas.

LIFE IS JUST A DREAM

If you see me weep and cry and sob
I pray that you don't pity me
For misery is part of what life lob
And it comes so very frequently.

2

A past that I have left behind
Will forever keep on taunting me
My future is what I keep in mind
Because I fear, I don't have any.

3

My youthful years have come and gone
And old age's all that clings to me
My family and all those I mourn,
are where I ever want to be.

DYING DAYS

My mind would've pictured mawkish fancies
Or filled up with words in women's diaries
Or think of birds and playboy bunnies
But I think of the dead with silver pennies
Stuck on eyes for further journeys
And get scared of life's fantasies

2

Millions of stars fill the skies up

Glistening sparks and charms on top

It reminds me of the thousands who before I woke up

Had died as soldiers and aged in a nap

Heathen might be; a word that wouldn't pop

For there are forces who play the harp

And wield our souls in kidnap

MY LIFE AFFAIR IF YOU MAY KNOW

1

My life affair if you may know,
Gives me chills and gouts.
I lived a hard life yet stooped so low,
This I know without a doubt.

2

Mum went away when I was 8,
Never got to see me grow
Never blame my dad who I might hate,
He caused things to happen so.

3

Never kept a girlfriend if you may know,
What was love to such as me
Had it hard, life was such a blow.
I used to weep constantly.

4

Had four sisters you might not know,
For life divided us all.
Life seems hopeless, well I think so,
And will for evermore.

5

If you have read and read this though,
It's best to tell you this.
Life was a mess, nobody cared; so,
If death calls let me go for bliss.

6

The thought of suicide will always glow
In my wretched mind
I will stab my heart for the blood to flow
To leave this world unkind.

WINNER TAKES ALL

The sun rained shimmers upon the dusty road
Where wild things gleamed, they must be gold
The path lay for sinners whom their souls had sold
To the devil of course they can't grow old
The young lad came walking, walking, walking.

2

The young lad came walking upon the dusty road
He was walking to offload a life deed load
He knew of the devil, he had been told
Of how he took from the knights so bold
But he still came walking, walking, walking.

3

His heart was broken a thousand fold
And now was sunken and now was cold
In his hand was a dagger (it is all he hold)
'cause anger and torment in him implode
That's why he came walking, walking, walking

4

He called upon the devil, the new and old
And ruined down chants and curses' code.
His hand went high, he felt but cold
And came down low into his throat
His blood was spurting, it couldn't withhold
For he came walking, walking, walking

5

In the valley of the shadows where the path was gold
And the sun rain shimmers upon the road
This young lad created his eternal abode
As his spirit and soul were all he sold

To the devil of course who always hold
The hearts of all who come walking, walking, walking

FEARS

Again the shrill voices of the dying did yell
Burdening me with chills
Chills of which I cannot tell.

The banquet of grace affixed with seals
Has broken loose to make the second hell

2

Tales of the dead of which you might not know
Stills the nights with fears untold
The dirges of life which from children do flow
Saddens my heart; my tears I cannot withhold
Fresh memories fall, they fall with the falling snow
The gory of dreams, make the night cold.

3

Is it that what I might have seen
Are too much to numb my heart to sleep
To be or not to be, this tale has never been
The wounds in my shadows have moved in deep
I wish to die but I am not so keen
It takes a leap of faith but mine won't leap
My dry tears have even grown mean

4

Gifts as they are the heavens do give

To all and sundry, to all who can ever be.
Mine is weird for which I cannot live,
I can see the dead, the underworld and beneath the sea
I hold a blade, a blade of steal as I breathe
From which blood spills, which baffles me
I have killed before I know I have
But you cannot see me.

MY LIFE

Throughout this mystery of unborn days
I live amidst the faces of unsound grace
A shadow that lingered in ages of days
resides with me, a ghost in sad ways

2

Should I recount what needs to be?
Oh no! for I am such a prey
Life has done much to deal with me.
To kill me in ways you won't agree

3

I live to die I know I do
But when exactly, I lack a clue
I'm living but dead at least to you
The story of my life is out the blue

LIFE

I browsed through the sites of time,
like that lonely vampire
all that merry were prime
but will end with hell fire
quenching the unquenchable thirst
That abides in me
But heavens forgive me lest,
life enslaves dear me.
I bet absence makes hearts fonder
but mine throbs and beats
and stands arms folded in a corner
where all the troubles heat
hoping for passing redemption
to spare him a little accord
to make all that lonely intention
of remission applaud
had that rod been spared
where would my speeches lay
even though I ain't I think prepared
one day I will ever die

THE LIFE OF OTHERS

I write for the children that never know
There is much to life than to have a foe
Who live on streets and always pray
For a merciful one or a better day
How many will be, to live and hate
Who have sworn on life and their wasteful fate
Heavens forbid that such ones as them
Live and believe that common term
As murderers and thieves to make earns meet
And surrender to death in cold defeat.

IDLE TALKS

Where should I begin
And not sound obscene
For after all that I've seen
And all that have been
I am Mark O'rian.

2

If I should ever die
Will the children cry
With their puckish voices and sigh
And shout their childish goodbye?

3.

I know one day I shall die
And when I do
Please don't ask me why
Because the world is so uncool
And abhors my lullaby

Dreams alive

We speak of courage when life is short,
And days are cold, and night is hot.
We think of tomorrow when today is odd,
And all we can, is to surrender to God.
No need to live, when hopes are dead;
When music to the soul is just but dead.
Days wane with dirges of men and them,
Who never knew, of what a gem,
Life could have been,
Nor yet have seen;
The beautiful days that nature made
Good days in their memory are yet to fade
And be filled with malice that can't be saved
We walk the walk the dead have paved
And hope for answers that never come
Even as we are lost through time.

DEATH

I sat near the top most counter,
It was in Lilian city.
Then I heard a knock outer.
Someone was coming me for me
As I got up to find out who was out there
I heard a little hoot
This looked like a night mare
so I kept my voice mute
And then a rapping came by
I couldn't stay put
And then a shadow nearby
Was heard playing flute.
I bit my thumb a little bit
To see if it was all for real
I prayed as silence permit
But I was just the kill.
All was quiet and somber
Except the shadow's flute
I loathed that topmost counter
That had kept me mute.
And then a while later
I heard a little creak.
The flute was echoing higher
But I couldn't dare peek.
Things were closing in
And it happened so fast
To think of what had been
And what will come at last.
My heart started to ache

With my soul and all at stake
Tomorrow smiled at me
With quite an evil grin
“You won’t see me again”
It sounded quite insane.
Well well well who is there?
I gathered courage to speak
I just couldn’t care
Yet I was afraid and meek.
What had I just done?
I had dared to speak.
Oh good gracious, the sun
was dying now and quick.
Then the shadow fell
On no one else but me!
My throbbing little heart
Seemed a bit at sea.
The sound was high and louder.
Loudest in my deafening ears
I couldn’t help to stand another
Other than my dripping tears
With prayers no one could hear
I bit my tongue at least
The fear was strong and rare.
The fear of this coming beast.
I can’t die this way
I said it quiet in mime
With my heart still in dismay
I clutched to my last dime
Who said death is but hallucinations

Maybe they haven't met on occasions
True... for it is death I met
We stood tete a tete.
Ok he looked a little creepy.
He had this reddened eyes
he stared hard and scared me
now I had to say goodbyes
but to whom I asked my self
there was no reply
I was this tiny elf
In front of this hideous guy
Peace I thought at least
But hey who was I kidding
There is no such thing as peace.
When my destiny was quickly thinning.
Wondering in the maze of time
My hopes were dying quick
Patience was such a crime
But death forced a smirk
He snarled a little louder
Louder than I had ever heard
I begged him so just in order
In order to be spared.
"I don't show mercy"
That was all he ever said
I began to feel dizzy
It was my end! I feared.
I began to pant for breath
For a less cruel touch
His hands clutched his sheath

My words hadn't meant much
"but I can spare none"
He said once more to me.
Before the setting sun.
He made this lethal decree.
I waited for the agonizing pain
From his shiny bright incisors
But then I was wrong again
He wanted my soul for starters.
How could this ever be?
My soul? I thought in awe again
Why had he chosen me
To suffer my soul to pain.
I held on tight to it,
What he solemnly craved
His hands were drawn to it
How could I ever be saved?
But then there was a sudden twist.
He needed my soul no more
For my heart he did insist
For that was all he could adore
Ah what was it again?
Why these many requests
Death was so insane,
To think me as his pest.
Yet he was at his best
And that made me sob and wail
I did so just to test
If his emotions ever frail.
"I am glad you haven't yet given up"

He said in challenge to me
He gave my shoulder a tap
He looked at me constantly.
He was so cruel, unafraid and mean
He looked ferocious, huge and keen
So ambitious more than I've ever seen
In what is or have ever been.

WOUNDED IN THE HEART

I feel my heart wander where it shouldn't
Into the wild bald path
I keep gloomy for I couldn't
Get hold of the lifesaving lath
Most gracious as my hopes have been
My guess is I am nothing before eternity
I am that I am, and I am keen
To serve my time on this earth with due serenity.
Bonsoir all of you, I proudly announce
And demand a lot from whom much is given...
As ugly as this sounds
I can't take a leap as my soul is still bleeding.

HUMANELY PLEAS

I spoke because our life is almost done
And the truce with life has just begun
What Adam said to an angry God
now leaves our fate in uncommon odd

2

Could it be that those wars well fought
Were just to please our selfish mort-
-ality, and the truth that were always sought
Can just be seen by the cathedral's loft

3

I weep because our life long gains
Were not even near our lifelong pains
Dear Lord please hear our sinful souls
For we dread to know our living doles

ALL ARE BORN

All are born but not all die
Cast the lot or roll the dice
That's the thought I do realize
Not all rosy do entice

2

A decade ago a murderers birth
Could just have been a mother's curse
But lo and sure our sudden breath
Could have cost ten lives at least or less

3

I voice my claims with Enoch gone
And Elijah's that Elisha heard
It's just a luck to be a man
I fear for my life with all just said

BITTER SWEET

I ask what worth does life do hold
But for now, no good have I known
All those pains, hate and earthly load
Has all my faith and luck blown

2

How peculiar it is what Job bade
Bade of life and what God made
No memory of joy, which is or might fade
My soul till day; oh what a jade

3

I can't understand why am so cold
My sufferings and sorrows I can't atone
What good has fled or is yet to unfold
No bitter is sweet; I live to die alone

NOT EVERYONE GET TO LOVE

I heard that music that angels sang
And heard another that made me sad.
I stretched out my soundless little tongue
And felt a boner, I was hard.
A forty winks, a little nap
Has taught me a lesson that life has
Love is girls' and lust perhaps
Is all a gentleman ever has.

CRY IF YOU CAN

What would you do should all grows still
and shudders run through you and remain until
nothing seems right, and nothing is on sight
what would you do if the sky should fall?
and you have no future despite all you adore
no mum, no dad of whom you recall.
and you shut your eyes and yet demise
is all that comes, and all that remains
and your speech won't flow and your lonely brains
lies intact with an aura of sins
reminding you of the many things

you did and didn't do; and your ears won't hear
nothing of a sound and your body won't bear
the weight of your life that doesn't seem to care
and keeps you buried deep in sorrows lair
What would you do if you were there,
in my shoes where you were buried alive
in the tentacle of tears to live on strife
What would you do? What would you really do?
Because I really, really need your help.
But now all I can, is just to yelp.

THE LOST VAMPIRE

And then there was none;
Two had come but one had gone
Above the paler midnight moon
Laid alive a powerful goon
They say his name is all the same
Can't predict from whence he came.
His lusts for blood, is all he had
A gloomy look that scared the sun.
To stop to shine to stop to tan.
The story goes this way I heard

Is just that so I heard and cared
'A dreary winter wind once blew
Morning of fog and night of dew
And brought a hush upon them all
The people dead as I recall
A muscular one of voice so deep
Who at night only did creep
Came along and learnt to feed
On blood and lust and earthly deed
He bore the fangs of Dracula old
Smelling of hate, killing in cold
Learnt of killing, lived on killing
From place to place blood was spilling
And dripped along his heart for chilling
And so they say this way, no gay
Lived amidst the humans, nay
One day a lovely maiden came
Not of joy not of fame;
He stumbled upon this lovely dame
And fell for her at once o'er there
He smelled the fragrance in her hair
And touched her skin of sweetened fair
He promised to loathe the things he liked

Only in hope that those who died
May one day from whence they abide
May forgive him for all he did
The love for her made him timid
His love for her drove him livid
And so the story goes this way
A somber spring brought along dismay
Was it in March?, I think it's may
A fault of earth's, a thaw had broken
And carried along this lovely maiden
Leaving him a heavy laden
He cried at night and sobbed at day
Couldn't sing, nor could pray
Only sobbed in mass disarray
He couldn't think, he couldn't link
His beloved dear to the fatal spring
He couldn't love, he couldn't think
Of what tomorrow could ever bring
Alas all he had and loved was gone
Along with the damsel of whom he mourn
What unfairness this world had shone
To cut into his alien bone
He crazed with passion and cried in action

This couldn't be his lonely sanction
But no one was there to ever console
His broken heart and desiccated soul
He had killed all he knew
And so his pain stronger grew
He couldn't help it but fly away
In the rising bright of sun and day
And was burnt from creature to gray
This was to even nature's dismay
And so I say the story goes
This way, I think I was so close
To tell it deep to tell it well
Whenever the snow did its swell
A tinkling lovely little bell
Rings along to tell of him
Who had died beneath the beam
He came at night
And died of day
To all a cheer, to all delight
Yet for his soul we all do pray
So when it snows the white and gray
Know that once there lived in May
A lost vampire, who did admire

A drearie girl called Sophia.

THE DAY DEATH SMILED

The night was stale to be,
forever in a rider's memory.

The rippling wind sent waves at sea
To stir up my impending agony.

2

Was twice that month, my heart had wept
About an unhappy forthcoming
Didn't know that death could; he crept,
And threatened before coming.

3

My life just started on shelly shore,

I was a sailor's son.

Never feared to leave the shore

That was the fearless man.

4

But one day as I set to sail,

I felt an uncommon scare

Lift my soul and make it frail

But yet I didn't care.

5

For long had I forgotten

I had made a foolish dare

Three score years of wanton

Life was about to tear.

6

The winds were strong, with anchor upheld

I threw my mind so deep in thought

never thought I could be spelled

Until my life got caught.

7

I did not fear what might happen

Had seen worst days than this

All sad, I think, was sudden

To meet a fate as this

AFTERMATH

I squinted inside the dimly lit room,
That stood beside the lighthouse's shore.
And wielded the armor with which the brave ones fought
Near the grave where roses bloom
My wounds so fresh with their gushing gore
Judged my being a master or not.
What else do we mere mortals seek?
To have today or tomorrow's next
To shed so many a tear or two
Aside the truth that the good words speak
That our souls wonder and never rest.
Hope is the coward's, as lies to a fool
If my imagination will serve me well
We live today with no second chance
To cleanse our souls to purity
For the greed of man that great ones fell
Is no fault of others but that of man's
To seek all that is vanity.
T's naught, for our wizened cries
To save our souls from dead or rot
And hold our hearts in tears of prayer
To up above where the thick cloud lies
Behold I find what others sought
T's peace I see, as my death is nearer.

TO HAITI

Dear Haiti we heard of your woes,
And sat watching,
rejoicing were your foes
And now we've started helping
Never feel alone
your dear friends are in
to lift you up the throne
of success you've not yet have seen
Start now for we've brought a hand
a helping one it is
to help you build your land
this love we bring in peace.

FOR JAPAN (THE TSUNAMI)

It was Haiti and now Japan
And we offer all we can
Life is, but for man,
To live it with a little fun.

UPON THE GRAVE YARD

At last the undertaker patrols the garden of death
swinging along his dark lantern
humming sounds that sacks all breath
in a colloquial pattern;
shifting focus from grave to grave
to stare at souls he couldn't save,
one was there his name was Dave
that was once his common fave.

2

with intentions odd that the world can't like
he stares at men he once knew great
and smells the air he much dislike;
the whispers in the dark exacerbate
the lost fear he once had felt
among the dying among the celt;
and never shudder, and nor will pelt
in spite of the coming pelt.

3

should I be reminded of where I'll go
someday in the world afar
I've lived through summer in rain and snow

and fear that soon i will but mar
I pray so hard for my soul to be;
saved eternally to live carefree
but destiny is selfish, selfish you see
and will but listen but won't agree.

WHAT CAN YOU DO

If life was a mystery and death a sham
and dreams are just history that mean no harm
if hope was unreal and faith the same
and destiny wouldn't kill in fortune's name
if all you've heard are just but myth
and all that you cared of is only a nymph
if life after death won't stay the same
and desire like birth won't take the blame
if our memory will fade just seconds after death
what would you do if hades should cleft
I bade because I've got less time left
and crave to know what happens next
right after death and which is best.

DESPICABLE ME

I will speak my words so frank I say
And tell you all about you today
Better be the man who says the truth
Than he who still loves to stay uncouth
It is idle minds that like to joke
And push the truth thus far with poke
I gather the talent of an angry man
Some say they can be hungry too, fun
But I hold no remorse for what I have to say today
And keep it true as much as I may
You are no angel, you are phony
All you can is to get horny
You're despicable and an eye sour
And no one will love you or even show a rapport.

LIFE IS BUT VAINITY

Maybe the church bells would have tolled a little louder
Had I thought of ways to make others somewhat prouder
Adieus we say,
At the mass we pray
Maybe ruling supreme is not what people want today
They're living in dreams and hope to find a better way
And no street that wears the royal crest
Will be holy enough to come in first
To bear the crypt of the lost soul dead
And the fears of the lonely sojourner left unheard
Am short of words that would've made me sounded like I care
The soothing wounds in my thoughts will soon my misery incur
And though I wear the chain that insists it all shall be alright
I don't care no more about tomorrow to even give it a fight
In the blistering dreams and in the blizzard cold
Where I shed a thousand shudders before my concurrent anecdote
I do not regret I have no Juliet
Even in the brink of my coming death

OLD AGE MAKES THE DIFFERENCE

When I was a little child
I would watch the stars and pray
That God so touch, this soul so mild
For my life to be of gay
I wished to grow
So fast since birth
How much you'd never know
I cried and prayed and forgot of death
And my wish in time came true
But now as so pale and old
I dream to be younger too
I guess I wouldn't have listened had I been told
And now I owe myself a sue
Be careful what you wish for,
Those words long fore-told
Poor me, I wait now for Nature's call
Shivering in the daily cold

WHAT ARE FRIENDS FOR?

At least he had the honor to ask
To ask if I could ever complete the task
Nine score years now and look but how
These solitude foundations of my heart do bow
And clouds suppose a merciful rain
Be let upon my racing brain

Could have gone bananas if I just but could
Suppose that all is fine and life just should
Incline in my way and tilt for good
Oh who am I kidding you know my dude
Destiny is such crab without a clue
To give a second chance to me and you

Me and you and what a view
Divinity in its finest will cheat us too
Before he thinks and creates anew
I fought some wars, the waterloo
And many others I fought to lose
To bring hope then with just a truce

FAMILY MATTERS

I bid my lover farewell
But she said she wanted fore play
I knew this wouldn't end well
Yet still all along I had to play
I kissed her once, twice on the lips,
Did slip my hands beneath her butt
And sucked until her nipple tips
Were hard as I licked at that
She moaned and groaned and sighed but still
I slid my hands between her legs
With kisses on neck, I stroked until
She burst in flames and gave but pecks
I knew by then my lover there
Was hot enough for a long midnight
We stood beneath the chandelier
Whilst I stroked she held on tight
She tasted like honey, and well, a little salty
She bent below, hands on ground
I stroked again and said something naughty
As I stroked and stroked, guess what I found
My lover began to wet!
I said, "alas!", what a great delight
To have a lover who flirt
Yet I stroked again with all my might
Oh what a sight to see
I knew by then I had reached my peak.
But then I heard a little chi cha chi
The door began to creak
I saw a shadow there

I saw my child's eyes look at me
I couldn't dare not to care
My child had seen, what shouldn't be
I prayed it wouldn't leak
I asked again, "what did you see?"
He staggered and wobbled to the urinal
I guess by now he needed to pee
I was all free, this little signal
Said, "nothing" my child had seen
In my arms I took my child
And smiled to him as I kissed his feet
I tried to laugh and talk so mild
And sing lullabies whilst still on heat.

SHARING IS CARING

It's such a labyrinth that life will bring
Whether rain or shine birds will sing
When our voices frail our sound will ting
Our hopes are our dreams; only that they seem
Much so different when they come as dream
The life of others' the life so dim
Awaits us in heaven where they chant in hymns
Life is such a battle better fought in teams
So care for others before your life's worth dims.

WHO IS HE?

Who is he who smites the mighty with just a blow
Who is he who fights the battle but fights it slow
You know the answer which I think you know
So don't wait for me to tell you so.

L'HORLOGE THE TIME OF THIS WORLD

L'horloge l'horloge they call me l'horloge
I am the time of this world
I am your faithful scourge
My lamps always come oiled
My mystery you cannot forge

2

Who reads poetry no more?
Except for l'horloge
I've seen many years than your eye saw
I am the plague you cannot purge
For now and ever more

3

L'horloge l'horloge they call me l'horloge
I am your merciful master
I am l'horloge
I never come to harm ya
Oh call me l'horloge.

